

FLEISCHER'S ANIMATED NEWS



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10 CENTS

THE MUSIC DEPARTMENT

by Lou Fleischer

In shooting actual motion pictures, a microphone takes the sounds, while the camera takes the picture. The difference and difficulty in the production of cartoons is that the characters are imaginary and the sounds must be produced to match. This task of synchronization is the main duty of the music department.

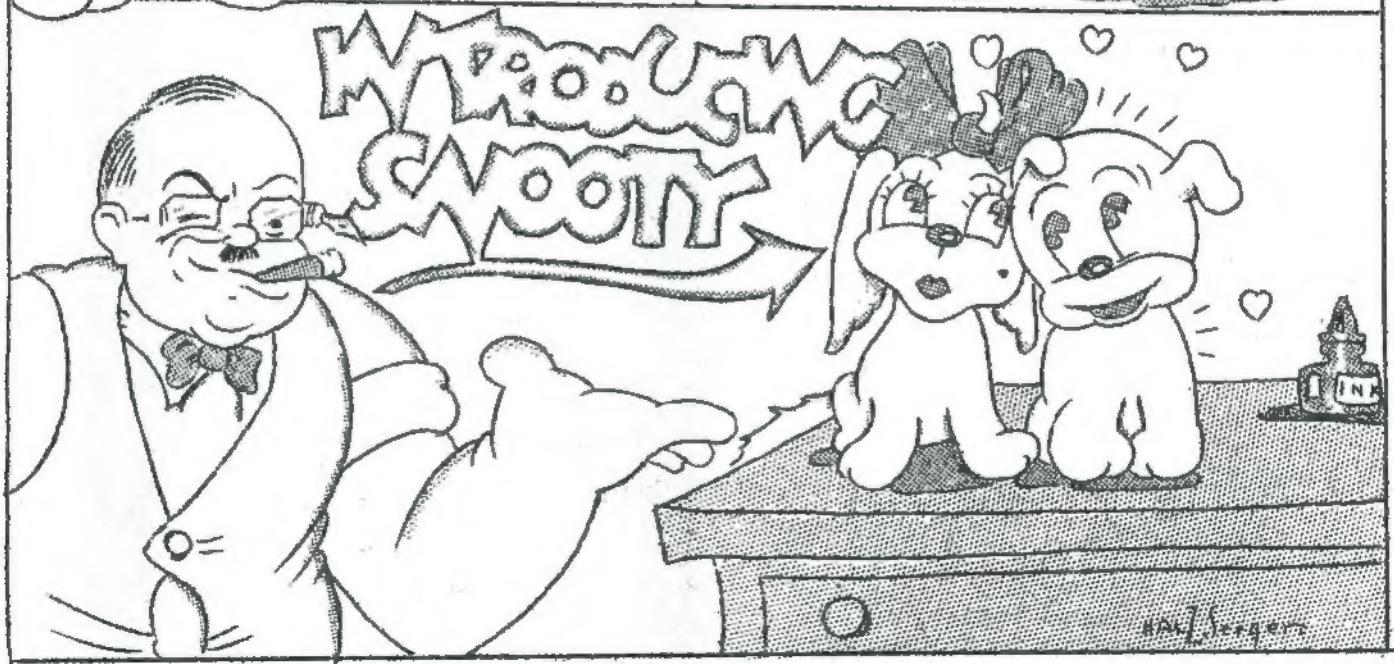
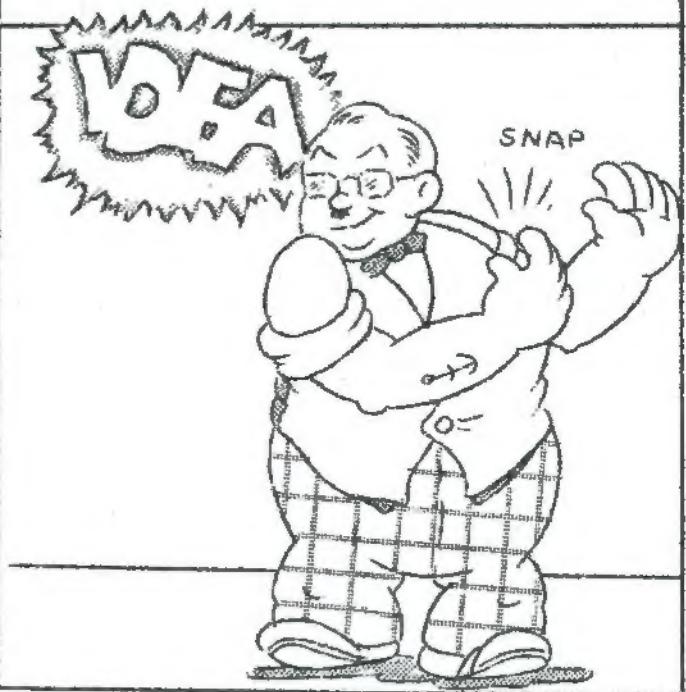
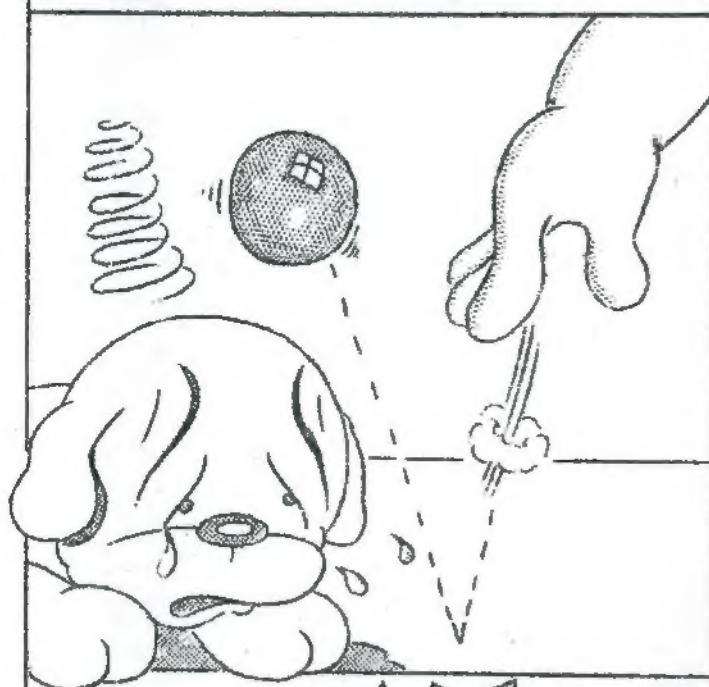
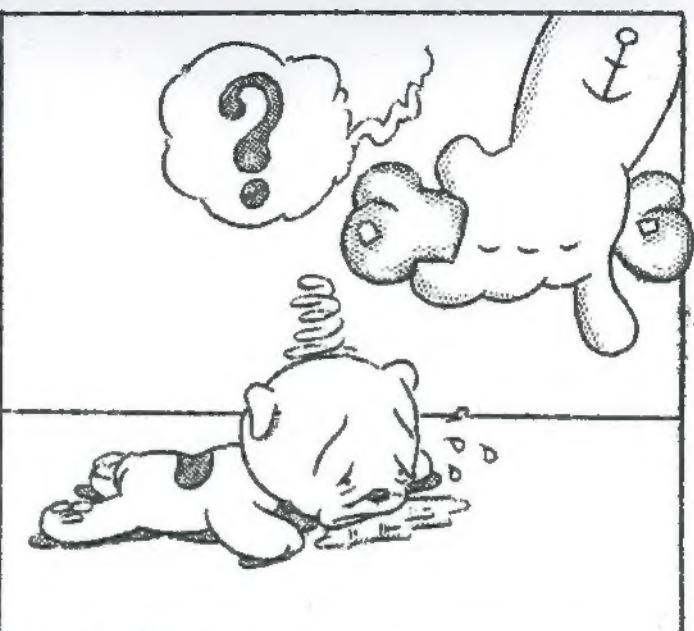
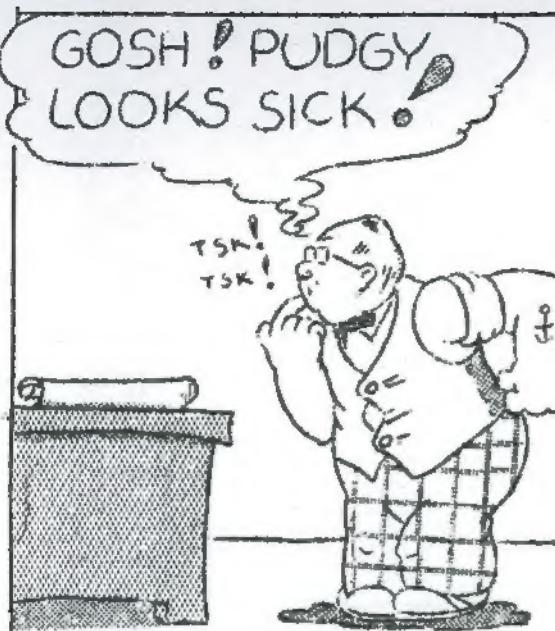
This is accomplished in one of two ways:

1. The sounds are first recorded on film and the cartoon is then made to match. This is called pre-synchronization.
2. The cartoon is produced and the sounds are recorded to match. This is called post-synchronization.

In pre-synchronization, the music and other sounds are recorded on film. This film is analyzed and the location of every music beat, every note, every syllable, accent, expression, is indicated on exposure sheets. These, when followed by the animator, produces a cartoon which matches the recorded sound.

In post-synchronization, the music department must give the animators exposure sheets in order that the animation will be of the correct timing to permit the sounds to be recorded in the exact tempo as contemplated. We must also provide a musical score, which if followed by the musicians, vocalists and effects men, (noise makers to you) will match to the fraction of a second. We prepare the first print of the cartoon, called a work-print, by punching a series of holes which, when projected on the screen in the recording, becomes an automatic conductor. The musicians reading their score while following the conductor "Thru the corner of the eye", synchronize accurately every beat and every effect without following the picture.

All our calculations are based on the principle that ninety feet of film pass thru the projector in one minute. In other words, one and a half feet of film per second. One foot of film has sixteen frames (or exposures). So in one second 24 frames pass by. Thus, our calculations are figured to be correct to one twenty-fourth of a second.
Darn close, eh? Durn tootin'!!!



THE NINNYPIE

by Roberta



NELLY SANBORN was born in Cripple Creek, Colorado. Those who know their geography will recall that Cripple Creek nestles on the western side of the famous Pikes Peak and is next to the highest town in the world. The highest being Victor, Colorado, which is a few paces up the hill from Cripple Creek. Her early life was spent in the midst of the scene of one of the greatest gold mining districts in the world.

Shortly after her arrival in this world, it was deemed necessary that she should have a name, even as you and I, and after some consultation it was decided to honor her father's sister and name her Nelly, and so it has been ever since.

Vital statistics seldom give an inkling to a persons character, but they are useful insofar as they give a picture of the outward appearance. Nelly says her height is measured from the floor, to just under her husband's chin, which we would say would be about 5 foot 5 inches or maybe 5 foot 4 inches. She has blonde hair and brown eyes and is known as a slender type. In gastronomics she leans toward steaks and watermelon, when in season of course. In the liquid departments she likes coffee. This beverage she usually orders first and allows it to cool to a moderate temperature. As to pets, she owns a very cute and intelligent dog, of the genus poodle, who answers to the name of Pooch. Pooch can do everything but talk, and often does; most everything.

We asked her about a hobby. Nelly thought we said hubby, however the question was straightened out with the confession she has no hobby. Speaking of colors, her favorites are yellow and green. Stooping to a very bad pun, one might say that Nelly did choose her favorite color and turned Green. As to yellow, there is not a streak of it in her make-up.

Aside from the usual public school training, Nelly had a course of art at the Maryland Institute at Baltimore Maryland. She went to work for the International Film Service, then for the Mutt and Jeff Studios (animated cartoons). About this time Nelly decided that animated cartoons was not a good business, most of the studios were opening and closing, then opening again and the future didn't look very bright. She got the bright idea of taking a secretarial course at the Merchants and Bankers School and shortly after the completion of the course went to work for Mrs. Erich, of the Erich Art Gallery. Shortly after this she received a letter from "Out Of The Inkwell" company, of which Mr. Max Fleischer was the head. The letter asked if she would be interested in a permanent position in "cartoons".

Nelly was interested and in February 1924 she came to the Studio as a planner. At the present writing she is head of the Timing Department and is Secretary to Mr. Dave Fleischer. Her long service and position are rewards for her industry, ability and attentiveness, not to mention of course a large degree of tactfulness and diplomacy. Nelly has an even disposition and is not given to dramatics or temperamental explosions. She has an analytical mind that is quick in reaching the core of a problem. These qualities have made her popular both in and outside the Studio.

Nelly has a brother, still in Colorado and a sister in Arizona. As is most always the case when there are brothers and sisters, Nelly learned early the trait of unselfishness, and a respect for others proprietary rights.

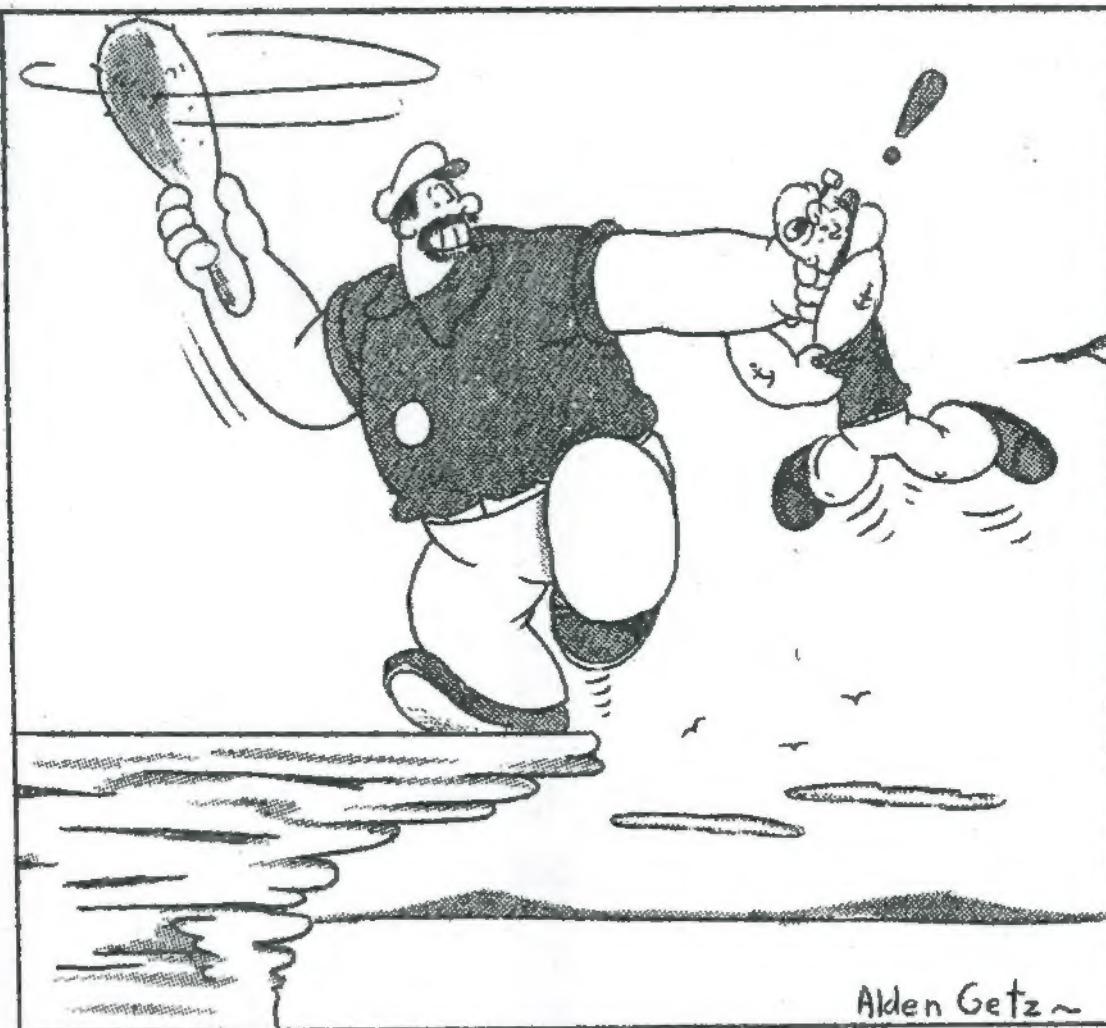
When Nelly was quite young, she won a piano and as a penalty she had to take lessons. The musical vaccination didn't take, altho she has an appreciation of the best in music she is not an executant. She likes to dance and does so when opportunity presents itself. As to thrills or embarrassing moments, she confesses she has had many, but cannot single out any specific instance. Nelly does confess she likes to sleep, but not too late, preferring to get up very early and take a nap during the day, if possible. When she was very young she had an ambition to be tall, willowy and blonde and to wear a white satin dress, and who is there to say that she hasn't realized her ambition?

Nelly lives in Greenwich Village, the Latin Quarter of America. She has a sun terrace overlooking Hudson River and is one of the choice views of all New York. She and her husband, Roy Greene, can spend the twilight hours with a few friends on the terrace, and often do. This retreat seems far away from the city's noise and turmoil, it is ideal.

There is the old wheeze about eating crackers in bed, Nelly is thoughtful, she likes to get up in those wee sma' hours and have a snack, crackers or bread and jelly. Pooch the dog has a keen ear for crunching crackers and is usually on hand for his share of rations, which he accepts with a maximum amount of gusto and noise. We forgot to mention that this cracker crunching exhibit is conducted decorously in the kitchenette.

O. XXX No. 13

THE GREAT AMERICAN TRAGEDY POPEYE FORGETS HIS SPINACH



Alden Getz ~

WAS HIS FACE RED!!!

AUGUST 2nd POPEYE, the screen hero had the most embarrassing moment of his life. He was held by BLUTO a cliff. He found he had forgotten his SPINACH.

JOE FLEISCHER

by Roberta



JOE FLEISCHER was born on the East Side of New York, at an address on 3rd Street, which would indicate that it was the low-or East Side. A roster of the famous people who came from that section would fill many pages, and who knows that Joe may yet become famous? Look at the tradition back of him.

Joe has four brothers; Max, Dave, Charlie and Louis and the sister Ethel. If the sextette were to line up in consecutive order, which they probably won't do, Joe would be third in line for the crown. He also holds the honor of being the first of the family to be born in America. He takes this honor seriously and does his best to live up to it.

His childhood ambition was to be a soldier, but it never materialized. When it came time for him to go to work, got a job with the Brooklyn Rapid Transit subway as a track inspector. Dodging subway trains in the dark, dank tunnels, is not the most interesting of indoor sports. There is no future to running around in a subway chasing tracks. Then too, there is always the chance of finding oneself on a southbound track, walking south, with the prospect of a train creeping up on your heels. It has been done and it is a very frightening experience.

After this ordeal, he enlisted as a law clerk, evidently with the intention of studying law. Wrestling with the musty tomes; Kent's or Blackstone's Commentaries. With all the business of contracts, torts, civil actions, briefs, motions to quash, subpoenas duces tecum and all the other paraphernalia of legal clap trap, didn't appeal very much to Joe. His forte is scientific subjects. His hobbies shew his real trend of thought; photography, science and electricity. He finds food for his aesthetic cravings in antiques. He spends many of his leisure hours browsing around the out of the way places, in hopes of a real find. Joe likes to read, but confines most of it to scientific subjects. His favorite newspaper is the New York American.

Joe attended school at P.S. 69, on 54th Street, New York and graduated from P.S. 84, in Brooklyn and Boys High School, also in Brooklyn. Joe was always liked in school. His good nature and smile he has carried with him. He always has a good word or a smile for everyone and his good nature is well known around the Studio.

Joe says he is 5 foot 5 inches tall and weighs 150 pounds, before eating. He has blue eyes and brown hair. His habits are very temperate, he doesn't drink, meaning liquor, and five years ago gave up the use of tobacco. Joe has been married fifteen years, happily, and he looks it. He has two sons which have inherited their father's sunny disposition.

He came to the Studio in 1915, which was just two years before the United States entered the World War. When the war did finally get around to us, Joe was sent with the Emergency Fleet Corporation.

He had a nice job playing around with torpedoes. You know those long, sleek cigar shaped mechanical fish, with a nose filled with TNT and no conscience. We wonder if Joe ever heard the saying "I didn't know it was loaded." East Side luck was with him, however, and he came through all right.

There may be folks around the Studio who will ask what Joe does. The answer is "plenty". He is what one might call the Chief Mechanic. His whole working day is a mess of belts, shafts, cams, eccentrics and oil. It might even be said, he works in oil. For the benefit of those who do not know, we have a machine shop and Joe is the factotum.

Joe has a good appetite, in fact a very rugged appetite, and he keeps it in good training by frequent and copious doses of corn beef and cabbage. This food does for Joe what spinach does for POPEYE.



AW, MAX, DON'T GET SORE...IT'S ONLY
A SUGGESTION FOR THE HOT SUMMER
MONTHS

JOHNNY JIVE

by Roberta



JOHN BURKS was born in a little settlement, near Glasgow, Kentucky. He was named John, after his father. John's birthplace is near the famous Mamouth Cave. In the process of growing, he has reached the height of 5 feet 9 inches, and weighs 175 pounds, net. His eyes are brown, he describes his hair as "a dirty red", not the hair, the color.

John's favorite food is perhaps plebian but solid; bacon and eggs. He says he drinks anything, being born in Kentucky, the home of the moonshine, it would be surprising if he didn't. We are reminded of the story concerning the typical Kentucky breakfast; a quart of moonshine, one steak and a dog. The steak is for the dog. Oh yes, he drinks coffee. He has no favorite color or flower, implying that he likes them all. His hobby is sail boating in which he indulges whenever the opportunity presents itself. He owns a dog, named Pal, a Husky. Those who know these dogs, know that they are not lap dogs and are strictly one man canines, and are capable of great affection for their owner.

John graduated from the University of Kentucky, at Lexington, and has his engineering degree, B. M. E. He worked for a heating and ventilating company for a time. He lived for one year in Paris, France and worked there with the Paris-American Players, a theatrical group. When he came back to America, he allied himself as a technician, with the New York Opera Comique Company. He has a working knowledge of French, and it was while with the Opera Comique Company, that he translated a French libretto into English.

His application for a position at the Fleischer Studios, is perhaps unique in method. He animated and photographed a cartoon. In February, 1934 he became a member of the studios staff of workers. John's engineering ability enables him to construct the "set-backs" with mathematical precision and artistry.

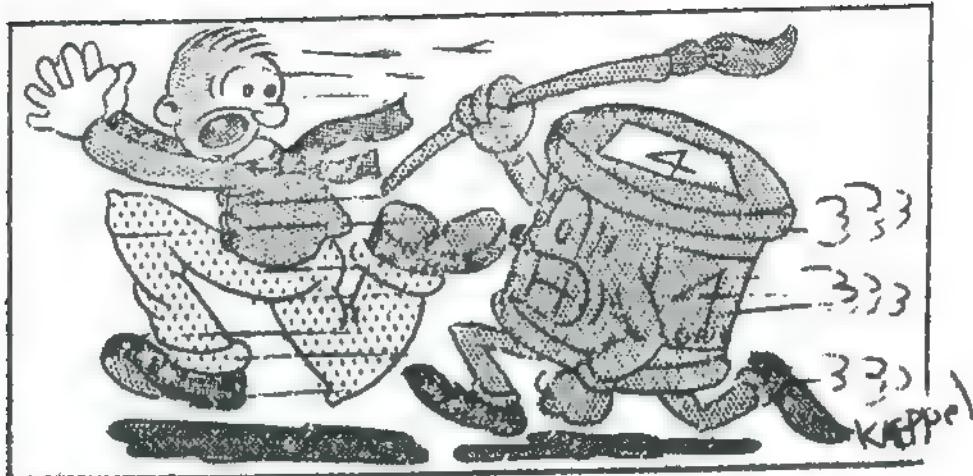
John is married and lives at Great Neck, Long Island. He has a son, John, 3rd. His ambition, as a child, was to be a farmer, and living on Long Island is about as close to the soil as he has gotten, in these later years. Now he says his ambition is to be a stage director.

He likes to smoke and consumes Wing cigarettes, which he smokes to the bitter end. If it were not for the ubiquitous stub in his mouth, some folks would not recognize him. He smokes them down until he scorches his teeth.

John doesn't like to keep late hours, it interferes with his sleeping. He isn't exactly phlegmatic, but can not recall any biggest thrill, unless it is doing good work.

If there are any Cross Word Puzzlers, in the Studio, they can win a prize by guessing the five letter word, beginning with "E", representing John's middle name. We guess Elmer.

IN MEMORIAM
H. MARION FOSTON
WHO PASSED ON
JULY 30th 1935
MAY SHE REST IN
PEACE



DOGGONE OLE FOUR GRAY

It's Monday morn' and I'm all set, I'll bet that Four Gray's still all wet.
I'll even take it on a bet, with that doggone ole Four Gray.
I shyly walk right to my seat, my heart, I think just skipped a beat.
I'm positive it's not the heat, it's just that doggone ole Four Gray.

I meekly sit and grasp a cell*, this awful thumping I can't quell.
I don't think I'm feeling well, it's this doggone ole Four gray.
But then the fan above me swings, a great big gust of wind it brings,
My cells fly out as if on wings, and with it goes that doggone ole Four Gray.

So after two more hours of work; my duty I will never shirk,
But wait 'til Kitty sees my work, with this doggone ole Four Gray.
This stuff is going to get me bald, Hal Seegar says: "Is this ribald?"
Hark! Hark! My name is being called, it's about this doggone ole Four Gray.

I take it back, "Oh, did it streak?" My water jar begins to leak,
My vengeance I will surely wreak, upon this doggone ole Four Gray.
I hear my name called out once more, my perspiration streaks the floor.
I'm worn down to the very core, with this doggone ole Four Gray.

The sets pile up, around my desk, this color fools the very best,
This surely's been an awful test with this doggone ole Four Gray.
I'm all worn out, I'm sure a mess, my shirt looks like two cents or less,
It means a brand new shirt I guess, Oh! Ole Four Gray.

My two eyes go a blinkin', and my respiration's sinkin',
I'm through forever with all this; I think I'll practice inkin',
You doggone ole Four Gray!!

Harold Kaeppel.

ANIMATOR'S MIND

SOMEBODY'S IDEA OF JUST HOW
AN ANIMATOR'S MIND FUNCTIONS
IN REGARD TO FISHES AND THINGS.



1. COD FISH
2. PERCH
3. POOR FISH

4. PIKE
5. JEW FISH
6. STURGEON

PROGRESS

They called him a faker,
That fine young opaquer.
But before they could thinker,
He'd become a swell inker.

While they scratched their beans,
He was starting inbetweens.
Their eyes popped out later,
When he was made animator.

Paul Halliday.

THE CURE

He had a cold, he sneezed,
It started getting worse.
And gee! The poor guy worried.
Not for long--d'ja see the nurse?

Edith Vernick.

PROGRESS

PANGE

THE STUDIO VAMPIRE.

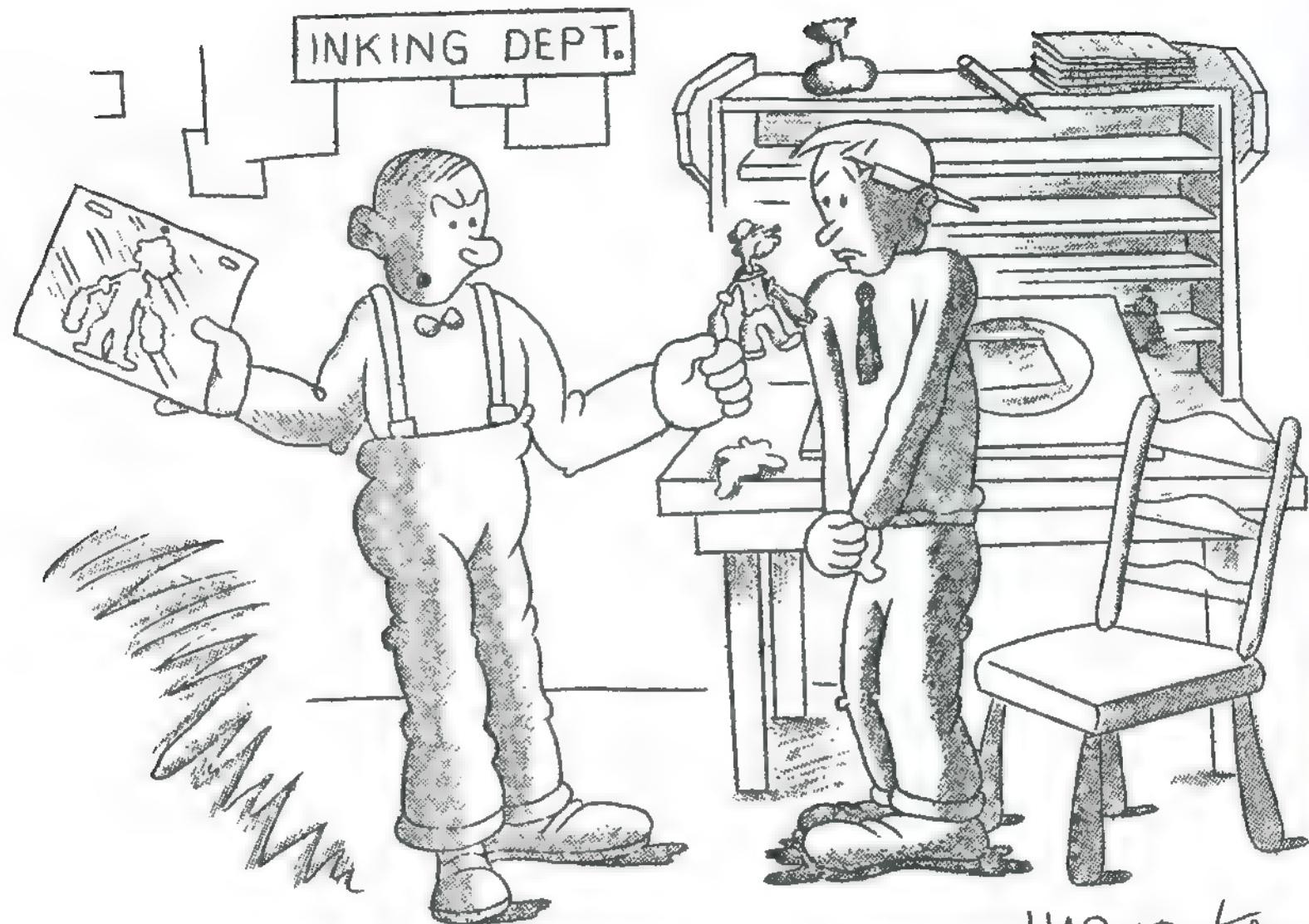
There is a maid, (Now you guess
who?)
Who has such wonderous eyes.
And when she winks her eye at us,
Our heart's in Paradise.
But when she sees what she has
done,
With all the love that's vain.
She winks and winks and winks
some more,
And I wink back again.

Saul Kessler.

Petite Mildred Figlozzi
Whose cheeks are always so rozzi
We asked her one day,
How she kept them that way,
And she said, "Oh, don't be so
nozzi."

Roberta Whitehead.





HAROLD KAEPPEL

"SEE HERE TEETLEBAUM, YOU'LL HAVE TO APPLY A LITTLE
LESS PRESSURE ON YOUR INK." STROKES, YOU CUT
RIGHT THROUGH THE CELL!"

don figlozzis

PREVIEWS..

BETTY BOOP AND GRAMPY

ANIMATION BY:

DAVE TENDLAR TEX HASTINGS
TOM JOHNSON SAM STIMSON
GRAHAM PLACE

SCENARIO BY:

JACK WARD and
TOM JOHNSON

The fine animation of Dave Tendlar and his gang have rounded out a Betty picture that is due for a lot of praise. This is Dave's second Betty and they seem to be getting better as they go along.

The action in this picture is fast and hot due to the fact that "Tiger Rag" was chosen as the theme song. Betty introduces a new character, her Grampy, who invites her and her friends to a party at his house. He's an inventive ol' guy who can get music n' things from the darndest places. But ya know like all good stories, telling too much takes the tang outta it.

Just a few words about Jack Ward, who besides writing this scenario, conceived, directed the animation of and recorded all the swell dances used in this picture.

This being the only picture available for a preview this month, I hope you don't mind if I utilize (use to youse) this space for an epistle. (huh?) The other day while talking to the boys in the group (lunch hour) heh, heh -- we discovered that at one time or another each one of us had been a sign painter (no dirty digs now) so I decided to ask around the place (still lunch hour) to see how many "Screwy Jobs" I could find.

Here are some of them:

Graham Place	Canned tomatoes -- no kidding.
Dave Tendlar	Sold apples -- on corners Dave?
Harold Walker	I. R. T. Engineer -- track Walker, eh?
Joe Oriolo	Sewer inspector -- ideal hot weather job.
Eli Brucker	Moving picture extra -- Hollywood's loss - New York's gain.
Tom Johnson	Painted state highway signs -- Delaware Water Gap. Just a Highway man.
Tex Hastings	Painted a circus -- elephants and all.
Nick Tafuri	Clown at steeplechase, Coney Island. Nuff sed.
Saul Kossler	Played piano for beers in a 46th Street speakeasy.
And I	Painted Eskimo pies on trucks - the trucks not the pies, silly.

W-WES
Q #
MOUTH

by GALETTES



KITTY TURNS REPORTER
FOR THE ANIMATED NEWS!



LISEL
HOWSON

TAKES HER FIRST
VACATION IN THREE
YEARS !!

D-D-DOES MY M-MOTHER
HAVE T-T-TO S-SIGN IT ?

ONE OF THE NEW
OPAQUERS THOUGHT
HIS TIME CARD
IVAS A REPORT
CARD !!





Marjorie Altuna

FAMOUS FLEISCHERITES!

BIG CONTEST!
\$1,000,000,000.00
IN PRIZES!

The cartoon at the right, represents the name of a famous personality, at Fleischer Studios.

FIND THE NAME! WIN A PRIZE!

As an aid, a list of names are printed, included in which the represented name will not be found.

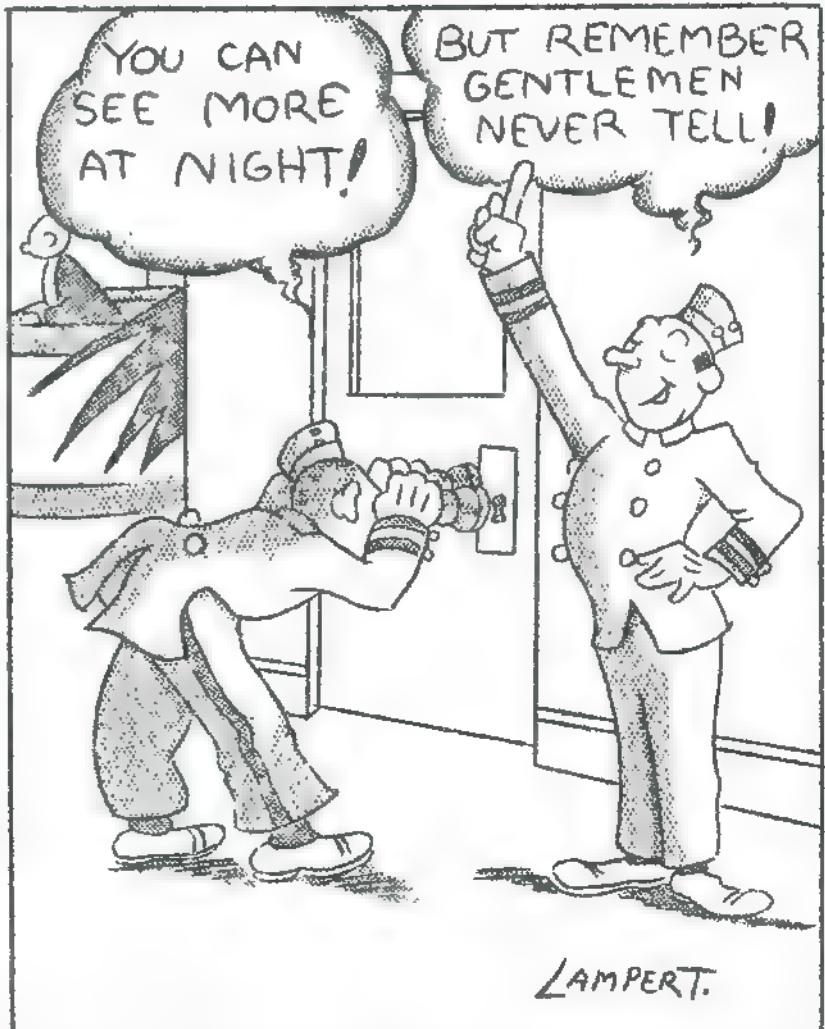
The conditions of the contest are as follows:

1. Solve the cartoon puzzle
2. Remit to the editor one (1) U. S. ten (\$10) dollar bill, or a facsimile of same.
3. Don't be neat. (Any old bill will be accepted).

The object of this contest is:

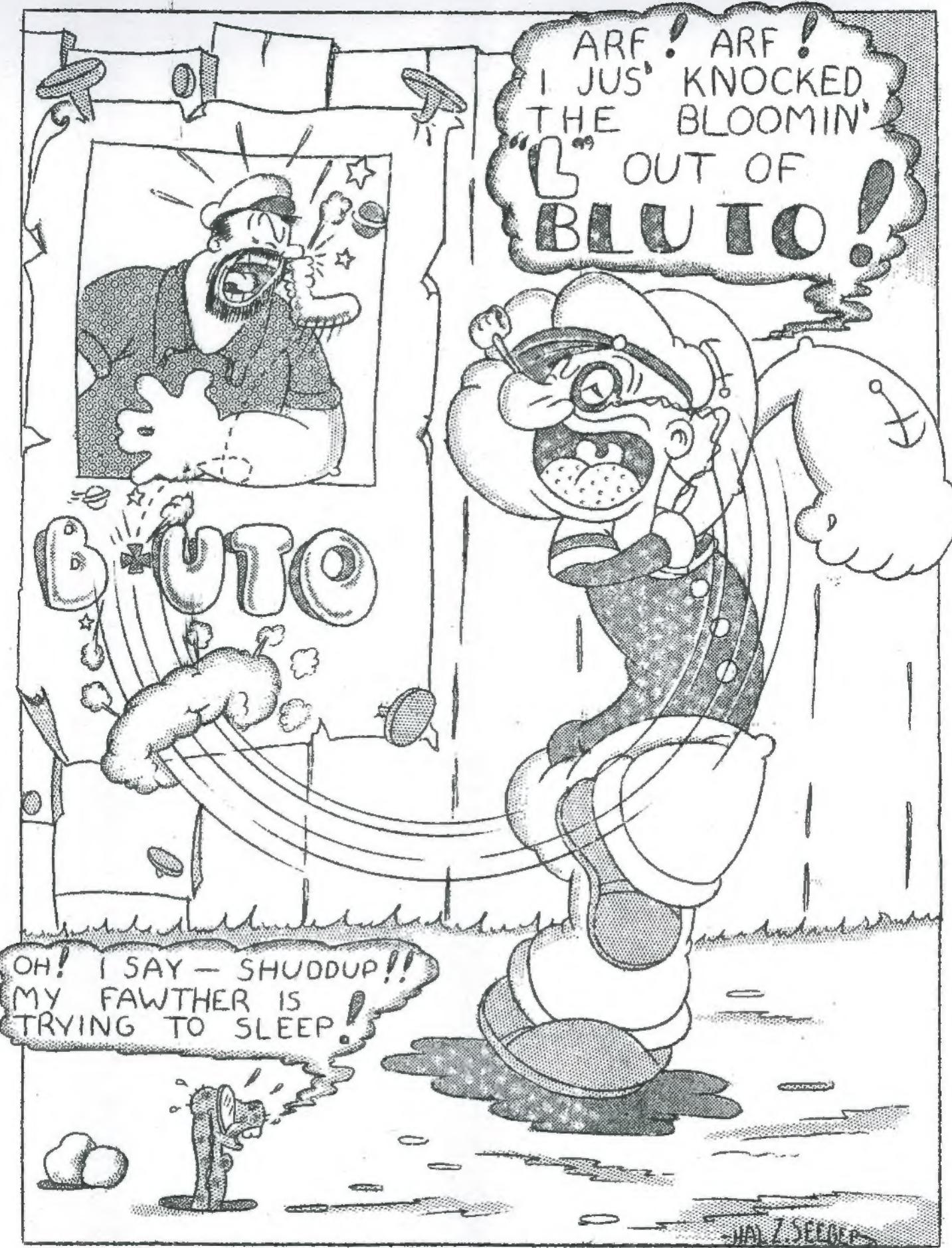
1. To try and be selected, the winner.
2. To try and collect the prize.

The judges' decision will be final - That'll be the end of that.



EDITH VERNICK
WILLARD BOWSKY
DOC CRANDALL

DON FIGLOZZI
JAKE OZARK
NORMA FAIN



Did You Know That...

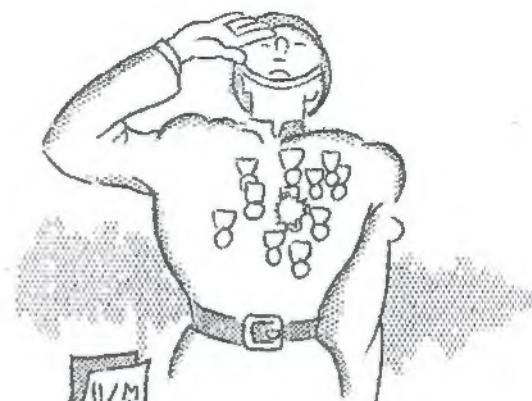
by JACK RUBIN



PUSHED PEDALS
IN NEWARK AND NEW YORK
VELOCIDROME



A. EVANS - HELPED IN THE
CAPTURE OF PALESTINE FROM
THE TURKS.



HENNING
I WAS
DECORATED FOR HIS SERVICE
AS CAPTAIN IN THE
GERMAN ARMY.

DOWN THE STUDIO LANE

Willard Bowsky and what opaquer are Tea for Two-ing? Janet Fay is rolling eyes at Henry Ackerman. Mera Rutcheck and Leah Berlinger have pfffft. Is Tony Di Paola still a sissy? Milton Nadel turned hero a few weeks ago and rescued a couple of young ladies whose horses got out of control....Nice work my lad. Morris Fleischer wants to know what a dutch rub is. You don't mean dutch treat do you Morris? Mina Williams has postponed that trip down the aisle until the early part of next year. Ellen Jensen and Fermin Rocker have kissed and made up. Edith Vernick says she is happy to know there is such a feeling of brotherly love in her department....But we didn't quite like the way she said it. Ask Tom Johnson about his recent embarrassing moment. Who would very, very much like to meet James Miele?

We are being swamped with questions and suggestions regarding that boat ride mentioned a couple of issues ago....Milton Fino is the chap that proposed the ride, so will all you boys and girls kindly see him. Speaking of boat rides we quote a few lines from a note sent by Eddie (Papa) Entrup. "Think of the advertising value!!! The Fleischer banner being carried into the wilds of Rockland County!!!!" Eddie also makes the suggestion that Joe Deneroff be consulted before making arrangements for a boat. Helen Senzon has a new apartment. Doris Feury and Beatrice Cypert are having fun getting burnt by the same sun. Who hit who on the what with which? Sydel Solomon is relighting an old flame.

The Animated News extends its sincere sympathy to Herman Cohen on the passing of his sister. Who thinks Teddy Vosk is just too, too divine? There has been an epidemic of opaque in the lap. Victims: Marcella Chadkin, Mina Williams, Beatrice Cybert and the newcomer Pauline Kaufman. What member of our machine shop discovered after a hearty meal at the Metropole, that his wallet had been left in the Studio. Whose recent crush is Nick Tafuri?....I bet she frames this month's cover. Rube Grossman's sudden falling heir to millions turned out to be just a racket. Mr. and Mrs. Stedman Coles (Elizabeth Hirsch) left on their honeymoon July 16th. We have a buyer for Anton Loeb's magazine covers.

Doris Feury is still thrilling over the fact that she sat next to Beatrice Lillie in the Belasco Theatre a few evenings ago. Gordon Sheehan middle aisled it last month without giving any advance notice. Best of good wishes, Gordon. Edith Vernick has moved back to her old address. Which one of our fair opaquers and popular male employee are reported arm and arming? Anton Loeb and Arthur Grogin were cringing in the hall behind trash cans, ready to snip off bits from girl's dresses to be used as tablecloths for a setback on which they were working. (Several of the girls were setback a dress.) Who threw that?

Ask Marion Halse if she has noticed the resemblance between the new opaquer, Paul Sharp and another Paul. What Editor of what famous magazine found a brief case full of liquor in a booth at Jack's eating place? P.S. She returned the brief case. Just as Sophie Korff becomes an inker, Irving Levine is made an in-between....The irony of fate. Why was Mina Williams so popular one day last week? Nelly Sanborn has been weekending in Harriman, N. Y. Which one of our backgrounders has to have his girl friend home by midnight? Rose Schoenberg. caught Elizabeth Coles' bridal bouquet, she sez "It doesn't mean a thing."

Joe Stonefield is sending chills up and down whose fair spine? Joe Doneroff is back from his honeymoon. Judging from the postcards all our vacationists seem to be having a grand time. Roy Greene (Mr. Nelly Sanborn) was a studio visitor last week. The following is a list of other celebraties that have visited the studio in times passed: Admiral Byrd, Ed Wynn, Maurice Chevalier, Gerttrude Niessen, Stoognagle and Budd, Arthur Tracy, Smith and Dale, Phil Cook, Baby Rose Marie, Al Singer (Prize Fighter), Rose O'Neill, Ub Iwerks, Hugo Riesenfeld, Lord and Lady Mountbatten, Adolph Zukor, Norman Hapgood, Garrett P. Serviss, Charles K. Harris, (Writer of, After The Ball) Eddie Cantor, Gus Edwards and Johnny Gilbert, the famous jockey.

Seymour Lebenson is a gigolo. Zully Scenics and the newcomer, Lillian Levine are chummy. Jake Ozark was heartbroken to learn Leah Berlinger is married. Otto Feuer's father and brother are soon to join him here in New York. He hasn't seen them for eight years. William Gilmarin, Sidney Wallack, and Dick Marion, three old timers are back with us again. We roll out the welcome mat for the following: Joyce Doody, Gilbert Holler, Lillian Levine, Alex. Zoesch, Pauline Kaufman, Michael Maltose, Harold Robins, Paul Sharp, Dorothy Schultz, Clyde Bartel, William Hancox, Gilbert Fox, Robert Little and Jerry Quittner..... John Stanley, Sam Robinson and Irving Lovine have been advanced to inbetweening. Good luck boys. Also congratulate Eli Lovitan, Sophie Korff, Harry Zarchy, Ben Jacobson, Harold Abbey, Harold Kaeppele, Henry Ackerman and Lillian Lovine who have become inkers.

Birthday greetings to Mae Schwartz, whose birthday is today. To Ellen Johnson on August 5th. To John Bida on the 14th. To Mera Rutcheck on the 22nd, and to Bert Platt on the 31st. Irving Lovine celebrated his yesterday. Hope you all have many more birthdays and may they all be joyous occasions.

DID YOU KNOW THAT? Eli Brucker was at one time a moving picture actor, appearing with some of our most popular stars? Toni DiPaola is a fencing enthusiast of no mean ability? Ed Entrup walked off with the June and July prizes of the Universal Camera Co.'s snapshot contest? That while still in high school in Albuquerque, New Mexico, Beatrice Cypert was the champion ballroom dancer of that city? While still a babe in arms, Mera Rutcheck's parents escaped with her from Russia during the revolution? That although Sophie Korff and Zully Scenics attended the same high school, worked on the same school magazine, they never met until here in the studio?

ANIMATED NEWS FUND REPORT

Balance in July Issue	\$108.05
<u>Receipts</u>	
Sale of July Issue	\$16.00
Fleischer Studios for July, August, and Sept.	45.00
Donation, Dept. Roads	4.20
Share from Raffle	3.60
* Repaid on Loans	<u>15.00</u>
	83.80
Balance	<u>\$191.85</u>
* Balance due on loans	\$20.00